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Dark night, murder time.



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Chapter 1 by Maria Agustina

It was a dark and stormy night. Rain poured from the sky like a cold waterfall. Everybody was asleep in the comfort of their beds. Everything was silent. Everything was in place.

Except for a dark figure standing behind a tree, watching. Waiting.

And then, it happened.

A silver blaze through the top window of the house across the street. Fast, ephemeral, consistent. Anyone would have thought it was just a reflection of the lightning bolts. But it wasn't.

It was the clear shining of a knife being wielded.

And the hidden man knew it.

Chapter 2 by Jess Ash



He watched with a detached sort of interest as the silver flashed again. Offhandedly, he glanced at his watch. 12:42 AM. Exactly like last week. And the week before. He had begun to wonder about this killer.

The idea of the murderer had intrigued him since their first run-in. Work that night had been slow, he remembered, and he was tired walking home. So, when he saw the body of the first

man he'd seen

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He sighed and glanced down at his watch. It was 12:42 AM. He thought he might be

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Perhaps it was the murderer's style that had drawn him in. The beautiful painting done in blood that had awaited the police when they found the victim. Perhaps he just liked the art. For whatever reason, he was drawn to that street the next week, where he'd seen the next murder take place.

He stared up at the window. It was taking longer than usual, he thought. Normally the whole thing was done by 12:50. He wondered what was different this time.

A sudden movement at the window startled him into reality. He froze for a moment, then dove behind the tree.

He couldn't have been seen. It was too dark, and with the rain...

But he had been, and he knew it. He'd seen him. The killer had seen him watching, and had mouthed only one word.

Run.

Chapter 3 by Wesley C-1



Rain lashed at his body as the man flew down the sidewalk, into the street, and towards the police station. Glancing at his watch, the man recognized that there were ten seconds until 12:51.

In a panicked manner, he rummaged through the deep pockets of his over coat, throwing anything he could at his pursuer.

9

His coat now empty, he glanced back at the killer, in some far corner of his mind he realized that it was a man.

8

It was too far, the man too fast ...

7

Down, only to find the pusher had already run away, leaving him to the speed of his escape.

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Chancing another look back, he noted that the killer was much closer, and reaching into his pocket for something.

5

A knife emerged, the same one which he had shown such a revolting fascination for lately.

4

He was too tired, much too tired. It would be so easy to just give up . . .

3

His foot striking a puddle, the man slipped, landing hard upon the cold concrete ground.

2

The killer towered above him, slowly raising his knife.

1

A flash of steel, traversing a immovable course for the mans head.

0

Chapter 4 by Jody Cheng



The sickening sound of a blade passing through skin and bone. The blood. The blood. The blood, everywhere, streaming onto the ground like a morbid river, soaking both their bodies. The crack as the body hit the ground. If anyone noticed a man covered in blood, walking home in the middle of the night, no one breathed a word.

Chapter 5 by Sean



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Chapter 6 by Grace1517

Death continued to each for me, no, not me, my soul. Death wanted my soul to add o its collection. I couldn't let it take me. Stay alive, I told myself, just a little longer, must stay alive. The murderer looked at me, I had crumpled to the ground and I was heaving, struggling to breath, holding on to every breath I took. I fought death bu he ought back and I was losing strength, and death seemed to be sucking my strength and life right out of my body. I couldn't hold on much longer...

Chapter 7 by Grace1517

Hold on, hold on, I told myself. You have a life to live, this is not where it is going to end.

Chapter 8 by Juliana Holmes

But sadly it was his fate, and there was nothing he could ever do about it.

the end

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